

NO WORD OF REPENTANCE

With Brute Courage Czolgosz Met Death In the Electric Chair.

Cowardice Quivered on His Lips, But Unsustained by Prayer or Hope of Eternity He Felt the Mask of Death Upon His Face and Passed to Oblivion, Hated and Despised.

Auburn, N. Y., Oct. 29.—(Spl.)—Leon F. Czolgosz, alias Fred Nieman, was successfully electrocuted at Auburn prison this morning. He was pronounced dead at 7:10:15 a. m.

With the purely animal courage that had sustained him and the innate coward within him struggling to his lips, the youthful murderer, hated by the nation and the world at large, paid the penalty for his crime.

He took the chair at 7:15 and in less time than it takes to tell it, the deadly current had passed through his body, rubbing out his miserable existence with merciful and unerring swiftness.

Seated in the chair, with the fatal current about to be applied, Czolgosz, facing the witnesses said:

"I shot the President because I thought it would benefit good working people by ridding them of abominations. I am not sorry for my crime."

During this time the attendants were busy strapping him to the chair. His last words were: "I am heartily sorry I did not see my father."

This was said after the strap had been drawn across his face, yet his words were heard distinctly by all the witnesses in the room. He went to his death unsupported by the comforting thought that he had made peace with his God.

For the first time in the history of the prison a condemned man marched to the fatal chair unaccompanied by a spiritual adviser. Spiritual aid had been offered him, but he scorned all entreaties. He wanted no one to pray for his soul.

Czolgosz was awakened from a sound sleep at 5:30 and the death warrant read. He listened without emotion and after eating sparingly of breakfast, prepared for the death chair. He came in without a tremor, and took his place, saying nothing beyond the remarks quoted.

Last evening, Czolgosz reluctantly received Fathers Fudzinski and Hickey. It was late and he had once refused to meet them. When they reached the prison Supt. Collins conveyed their request for an interview to the prisoner. Czolgosz sent back word that he did not care to see them, but the priests asked to be allowed to go to him despite his refusal.

Supt. Collins consented, and personally escorted them to the cell. The priests remained with Czolgosz for three-quarters of an hour, and earnestly pleaded with the prisoner to repent and pray for divine forgiveness. He rejected all their advances, however, and they regretfully withdrew. They told the prisoner they would hold themselves ready to answer a call from him at any hour of the night.

It was 7 o'clock when Supt. Collins

went into the death house and tried to get the prisoner to talk to him. Although he remained in the cell some time he was apparently not successful in getting anything material from him.

At 8 o'clock a brother and brother-in-law arrived, and Supt. Collins took them down to the condemned man's cell. There was no demonstration when they met. Czolgosz merely stepped to the front of his steel cage and said: "Hello." The brother ventured the remarks: "I wish you would tell us, Leon, who got you into this scrape."

The assassin answered in a slow, hesitating manner, "No one; nobody had anything to do with it but me."

"That is not how you were brought up," said the brother, "and you ought to tell us everything now."

"I haven't got anything to tell," he answered in a surly manner.

"Do you want to see the priests again?" asked his brother. And he answered with more vehemence than he had previously shown:

"No, — them, don't send them here again; I don't want them."

The brother-in-law interjected here: "That's right, Leon." The brother looked rather disturbed by the answer. Then stepping up close to the bars, the condemned man said:

"And don't you have any praying over me when I'm dead. I don't want it. I don't want any of their — religion."

There was a painful pause of a few minutes and then the relatives resumed casual conversation with him, to which he replied in monosyllables, until the brother-in-law suggested, much to Supt. Collins' surprise, that he and the brother be permitted to witness the execution. Before Supt. Collins could reply Leon Czolgosz said:

"Yes, Mr. Superintendent, let them see me killed."

Supt. Collins told the trio in emphatic terms that no such thing could be allowed and ordered them to say good-by.

Czolgosz walked to the back of his cell, sat down on the edge of his cot and did not answer the last farewell.

When the relatives arrived at the warden's office they again renewed their request to see the execution, to which Mr. Collins replied: "Emphatically no. Czolgosz will be killed at 7 o'clock tomorrow and if you apply to the warden in the afternoon you may be able to see the body."

The two men were then let out of the prison.

Hand Amputated.

Charles Fish, a son of Mrs. C. A. Campbell, of Hudson, caught his hand in a corn husker while working in Stow township and lacerated it so badly that amputation was necessary.

PEACEFUL

Condition at Cuyahoga Falls.

Gives Mayor Russell a Chance For Campaign Work.

(Special Correspondence.) Cuyahoga Falls, Oct. 29.—As far as the records that go to show the doings in Mayor's court are concerned, Cuyahoga Falls was never quieter than it is at present. Not since the time of the Hoover shooting affray has there been a man before the Mayor to answer charges. This prob-

ably cuts perquisites to the minimum, but at the same time it gives Mr. Russell an opportunity for campaign work, that he has not been slow in taking advantage of.

ROGERS' FRIENDS

Say That Margaret Hallen Loved Her Murderer.

Verne Rogers, who shot and killed Margaret D. Hallen, an Akron woman, in her room at 183 Hamilton st., Cleveland, and then shot himself, is a Lodi boy, says the Medina Gazette. He was a railroad brakeman on the Valley road, and came to his bad end because of drink and dissipation. His father is Will Rogers, of Whittlessey.

The unhappy couple were in Lodi, last Thursday, said they were married and on their way to Denver. Rogers was seen by his uncle, C. M. Fullerton, of Lodi at Lakeside Hospital, since the shooting, and he stated that he was not conscious of his crime, knew nothing about it, was drunk when he did it, but wanted to die himself as probably he will not. Rogers' friends say that it was the woman and not Rogers who had done the love-chasing.

Akron Deserter.

The Akron police have been notified by the captain of the "Buffalo," of the U. S. Navy that Harry Miller, of 829 S. Main st., this city has deserted from the service. The local officers have been instructed to keep their eyes open for the missing man, as it is thought that he may come to his home.

BLAME PLACED

By Coroner E. O. Leberman In the Durant Case.

The Technical Points of Law Were Not, However, Violated by Elders.

Coroner E. O. Leberman has filed his verdict in the case of the death of Geo. Durant, a Barberton young man, who died of pneumonia, and who was not attended by a regular physician. The verdict follows:

After examining the body and taking the testimony, I find that the deceased came to his death from pneumonia and peritonitis. I find that several days prior to his death he went to the house of an Elder of the Christian Alliance denomination in Barberton, and asked him to pray for his restoration to health. I find that the aforesaid Elder invited him to remain in his house and did there anoint and pray for him after the manner laid down in the 5th chapter of James. I find that twenty-four hours prior to his death, another Elder in the church took him from the house and walked with him a considerable distance, which exercise, in my opinion was highly detrimental to the patient. I am not able to ascertain, nor do I believe, that my compensation was offered by the deceased or received by the persons under whose care he placed himself. I can therefore find no violation of any existing statute regarding the practice of medicine. I do however find, that the care and treatment accorded the young man were not such as are accepted by the medical profession as good and careful treatment, and which would not be held as such by any court of law had his death occurred under the supervision of a regularly licensed practitioner. While one may respect the good intentions and believe the sincerity of this and other allied cults, out of justice to those who are legally qualified to administer to the sick, and for the protection of the public at large, the latter at the best inadequately informed upon the subject of disease and its proper treatment, I am constrained to say that the representatives of those systems for the relief and cure of disease which are not recognized by the state examining board should certainly be held as responsible for their acts as those entitled to its recognition.

Medical legislation was not enacted for the benefit of any school or system of healing, but for the good and welfare of the public whose protection from the charlatan, the unskilled, the ignorant and the unscrupulous was aimed at. It can therefore be considered no abridgement of personal liberty to insist that the provisions of such well-intended legislation be car-

ried out. The services of these people may be rendered gratuitously and with the full consent and cooperation of the patient, but the danger of these unrecognized systems of healing lies not so much in the sins of commission as it does in the sins of omission. The value of the true physician to the public lies not only in his ability to successfully treat disease, but in the knowledge which enables him to advise means for its prevention. It is in this latter connection that the so called new schools of healing such as "Faith-Cure," "Christian Science," "Dowsing" and dozens of other isms are an absolute menace to the public welfare. With little or no knowledge of anatomy or pathology and an absolute disregard for symptomatology and the rules of diagnosis, contagious diseases of all kinds, which the careful, painstaking study of the medical profession has reduced by its insistence of the laws governing communicable diseases, to a wonderful extent, may again through the ignorance of this class attain their former prevalence and corresponding mortality. The spread of contagious diseases is but one of the evils, which the public may expect from a toleration of these cults. Diseases of a non-contagious type, curable often in their incipency, are unrecognized or overlooked until the disease has made such inroads as to make it no longer amenable to treatment. Hygienic laws are disregarded and all that experience and research have taught the medical profession since the time of Aesculapius, are often utterly ignored. It is not within the province of this office to discuss wherein the errors of these systems lie. Far be it also, from our intention to detract from the value of mental impression in the treatment of disease. "The faith that heals" has been observed by every physician since the time of Galen, and the efficacy of prayer may only be doubted by the sceptic and atheist.

THREATS

Made on Life of the Duke of York.

Halifax Oct. 29.—(Spl.)—It was learned Monday that the Duke of York, while here, received several letters threatening his life. The letters all came from the United States, and had the effect of curtailing the program here.



LEON CZOLGOSZ, WHO PAID THE DEATH PENALTY.